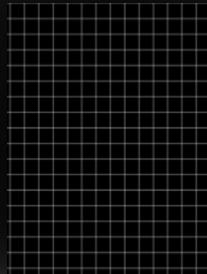




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# Are you insane?

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## Chapter 1 by Meh...

This girl is insane...

“Doctor Myers...You have to believe me. She sees demons and smiles at them. She said they are out to get me! You have to listen to me!”

“Yes, Christina I understand. But we shall not fall under her made up stories. That’s just what she wants.” Doctor Myers sighed.

Christina gave off a helpless and worried look. He took Christina’s hands. “I know. I want you to take the rest of the day off. Take a rest.” He said. Christina nodded. She took off her lab coat and revealed her sun kissed arms. She was an average size for a 24 year old but she look shorter than most. “This girl is insane.” She said and ran her fingers through her curly, black hair. “It’s gonna be ok Christina.” Dr.Myers usured. “Well, I’m off Tod.” Christina said and hurried out the door.

One month earlier...

Zemina was a normal kid up until the accident. Then things changed. Zemina became obsessed with her stuffed gray bunny, Shroom. She would write their name down in her diary and...

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Zenna sat alone on the bus. But she wasn't ever alone, she had her bunny. She would mumble stuff to it. Anyone who looked at her strange she would laugh and say it's behind you. That seemed to work but the thing is, there was never anything behind them (as far as the average human could tell.)

She never struggled in school because she wasn't dumb. She was a mathematical genius. She had gotten A's and beyond an A, if possible! The teachers wanted to move her to a private school for the mentally ill. Zenna's mother wouldn't allow it.

"She makes perfect scores! So what if she doesn't want to be friends with the other dumb kids here! She can see things that no one else can understand! So, no i'm not moving her to a school for the mentally challenged!" Her mother would tell the teachers.

The bus stopped and Zenna made her way to exit. Other kids though stuff at her. She smiled. "They're all coming for you. Just wait." she laughed and lifted her arm and pointed to an upperclassmen. "2 days,,,," she laughed. The kid dropped his smile. Zenna had never seen a high school senior be so scared of a junior. She walked off the bus and ran into her house. Zenna's mother was making dinner. Zenna sat in the corner of the living room and picked up her journal,

Jonathan Walkers will die in 2 days.

Mel Mikes will die in 5 hours.

Lara Mendes will die in 3...2...1...gone. (don't walk in front of a car)

She wrote. "Mom. News. Channel 9 please." Zenna said. Her mother hurried over to the remote. The weather was on. "So freaking dumb...on thursday it will rain at 3:47 p.m., not at 5." Zenna complained.

"Breaking news folks! High school student Lara Mendes was just hit by an elderly women. It seems she was crossin-" Zenna turned the TV off.

She didn't have the power to control death she just knew when people were going to die. She

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death at 4 years old.

Zenna ran to her room and sat on the cold hard floor, she slowly made a circle with her finger. She didn't stop til she circled her finger around 56 times. She began to mumble to her bunny. "We are alone...you may show yourself..." She whispered. A dark shadowed figure appeared in the corner of her room. It didn't have a face. It was a silhouette of a human. It wasn't a gender or a supernatural being. It was just a shadow. "Hello Zenna." It said.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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